



10¢

THUNDA

KING OF THE CONGO

No. 2





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Be First

ACT NOW

GIVEN PREMIUMS

BOYS - - GIRLS

ACT NOW - - TODAY

Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles with Tube of Shot, 22 Cal. Rifles, Baseballs and Bats, Cameras (sent postage paid). Many other valuable Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** beautiful art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold easily to friends, neighbors and relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Don't wait! Act today!

Write or mail coupon to us immediately. **WILSON CHEM. CO.**
Dept. A-102, TYRONE, PA.



GIVEN CASH

LADIES MEN

ACT NOW



BE FIRST - MAIL COUPON NOW



OUR 57th YEAR

We Are Reliable

PREMIUMS or CASH GIVEN

ACT NOW

MAIL COUPON

WE TRUST YOU

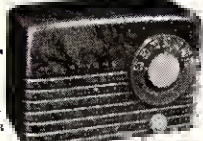
OUR 57th YEAR
BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN

Movie Projectors with roll of film, Roller Skates (sent postage paid), Latest model Boys-Girls Bicycles, Wagons (sent express charges collect). Many other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE sold easily to friends, neighbors and relatives at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with your starting order, postage paid by us. Write or mail coupon today. Act now! Be first! **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. B-102, TYRONE, PA.**



BE FIRST

OUR 57th YEAR



ACT NOW

GIVEN

Electric Record Players, Radios, Complete Fishing Outfits, large size Dollies, lovable fully dressed Dolls over 13" in height (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** art pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit per catalog sent with starting order postage paid by us. Be first, act now! **WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. C-102, TYRONE, PA.**

BOYS
GIRLS
LADIES
MEN

ACT NOW

WE TRUST YOU

OUR 57th YEAR

GIVEN - GIVEN

Football, Complete Pencil Box Sets, 22 Cal. Rifles, Alarm Clocks, Jewelry, Billfolds (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or valuable Cash Commission now easily yours. **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold at 25 cents a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Write or mail coupon today. We are reliable. **WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. D-102, TYRONE, PA.**

BOYS
GIRLS

Act Now



Be First

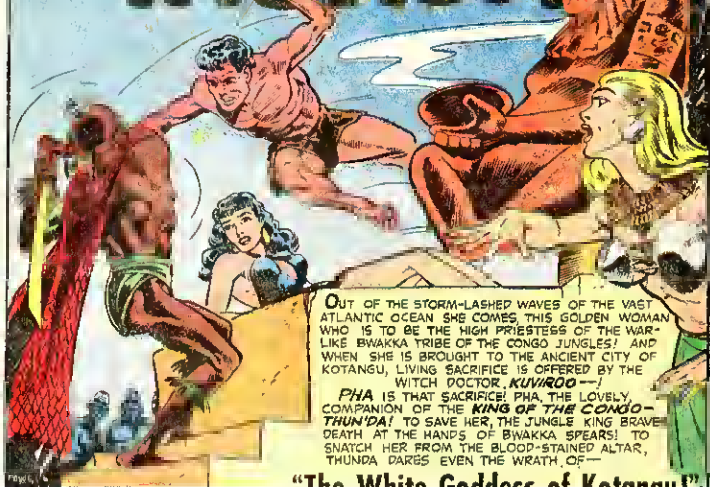
LADIES
MEN

MAIL COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chem. Co., Dept. ME-102, Tyrone, Pa. Entic.....
Gentlemen-Please send me on trial 14 colorful art pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start.

Name Age.....
St. RD..... Box.....
Town No..... State.....
Print LAST
Name Here
Paste on a postal card or mail in an envelope NOW

THUN'DA!

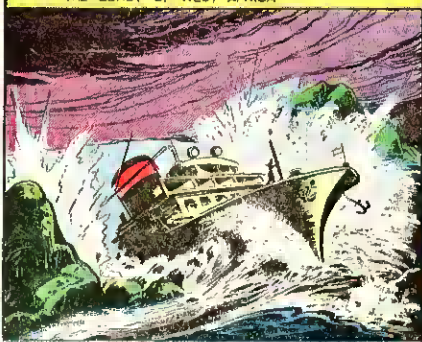


OUT OF THE STORM-LASHED WAVES OF THE VAST ATLANTIC OCEAN SHE COMES, THIS GOLDEN WOMAN WHO IS TO BE THE HIGH PRIESTESS OF THE WAR-LIKE BWAKKA TRIBE OF THE CONGO JUNGLES! AND WHEN SHE IS BROUGHT TO THE ANCIENT CITY OF KOTANGU, LIVING SACRIFICE IS OFFERED BY THE WITCH DOCTOR, KUVIROO—!

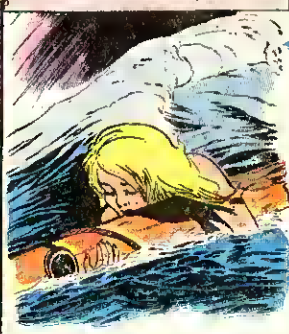
PHA IS THAT SACRIFICE! PHA, THE LOVELY, COMPANION OF THE **KING OF THE CONGO-THUN'DA!** TO SAVE HER, THE JUNGLE KING BRAVE DEATH AT THE HANDS OF BWAKKA SPEARS! TO SNATCH HER FROM THE BLOOD-STAINED ALTAR, THUNDA DARES EVEN THE WRATH OF—

"The White Goddess of Kotangu!"

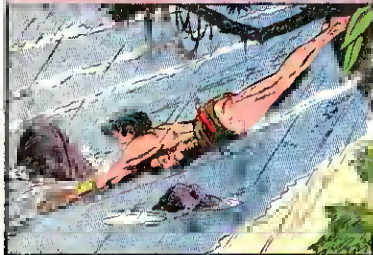
A SLEEK PLEASURE YACHT, CRIPPLED BY THE SLEDGEHAMMER BLOWS OF GIANT OCEAN WAVES, SHATTERS ITSELF OFF THE COAST OF WEST AFRICA—



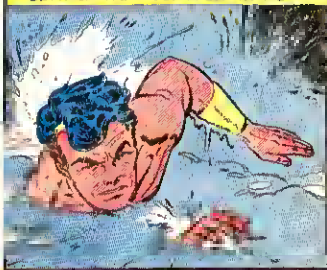
CLINGING TO THE WRECKAGE OF THE MAST, FROZEN BY THE COLD WATERS, ALONE ON THE DYING SHIP, IS A GIRL—



FROM THE SHELTERING BRANCHES OF A CONGO FOREST GIANT, **THUN'DA** LEAPS OUTWARD, INTO THE SPRAY AND THE RAIN—



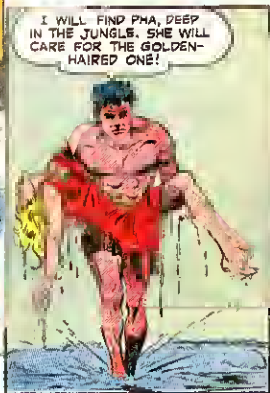
POWERFUL OVERHAND STROKES CARRY HIM BETWEEN THE RAZOR-EDGED ROCKS—



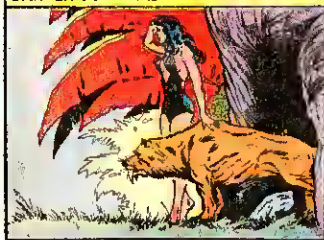
HER NUMBED FINGERS CLINGING DESPERATELY, THE BLONDE CASTAWAY RIDES THE MIGHTY JUNGLE LORD TOWARD SHORE...



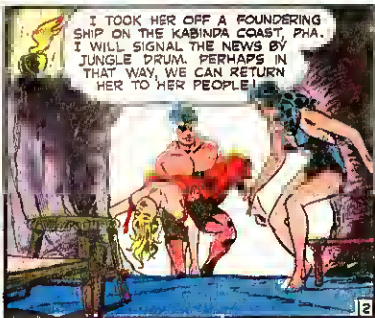
I WILL FIND PHA, DEEP IN THE JUNGLE. SHE WILL CARE FOR THE GOLDEN-HAIRED ONE!



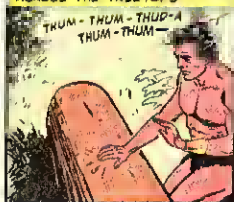
BURIED IN THE HEART OF THE CONGO IS A GREAT CAVE. HERE LIVES THE KING OF THE CONGO WITH PHA AND WITH SABRE, THE SABRETOOTH TIGER THAT THUN'DA HAS TAMED, AND BROUGHT WITH HIM FROM THE LOST LANDS OF THE DAWN WORLD...



I TOOK HER OFF A FOUNDERING SHIP ON THE KABINDA COAST, PHA. I WILL SIGNAL THE NEWS BY JUNGLE DRUM. PERHAPS IN THAT WAY, WE CAN RETURN HER TO HER PEOPLE!



THE THUD OF PALMS AGAINST A HOLLOW LOG DRUM CARRIES WORD OF THE GOLDEN GIRL ACROSS THE TREETOPS—



THUM-THUM-THUD-A
THUM-THUM-

OTHER DRUMMERS PICK UP THE NEWS, AND SEND IT ACROSS THE GRASSY LANDS OF SIMBA, THE LION...

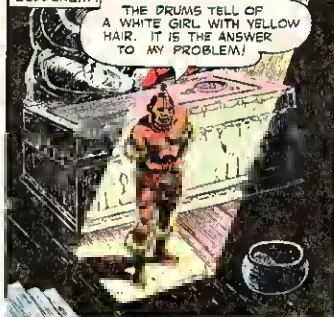


THUD-THUM-THUM...

SOUTHWARD TOWARD CAPE TOWN GOES THE STEADY THUD-THUD OF THE JUNGLE TELEGRAPH...



IN THE GREAT RUINS OF THE ANCIENT STONE CITY OF KOTANGU, **KUVIROO**—WITCH-DOCTOR OF THE BWAKKA TRIBE—STRAIGHTENS SUDDENLY...



THE DRUMS TELL OF A WHITE GIRL WITH YELLOW HAIR. IT IS THE ANSWER TO MY PROBLEM!

THESE GOLDEN INGOTS AND ROPES OF DIAMONDS WERE MINED IN THE TIME-OF-LONG-AGO FOR THE GREAT KING SOLOMON! LOST FROM THE EYES OF MEN SINCE THEN, I—**KUVIROO**—FOUND THEM!



THIS GOLD WOULD BUY RIFLES AND BULLETS FOR MY PEOPLE! WITH THOSE GUNS, THE BWAKKA COULD CONQUER ALL THE JUNGLE! I WOULD BE A **KING**! BUT—MY PEOPLE FEAR THIS CITY! THEY THINK IT IS HAUNTED BY **DEAD SPIRITS**!



I SHALL TELL MY PEOPLE THIS WHITE WOMAN WAS SENT BY **MWENYIEZE MWGU**, THE JUNGLE GOR, TO BE OUR GODDESS! SHE WILL TELL THEM TO ENTER KOTANGU FOR ITS GOLD! AND I WILL MAKE THEM OBEY HER!

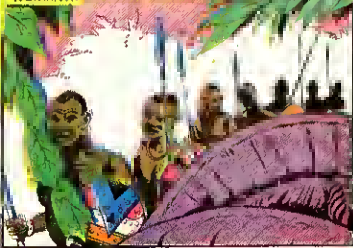


IN THE BWAKKA VILLAGE, THE CEREMONIAL
FIRES BLAZE FAR INTO THE NIGHT—

HAI! THE MWENYEZE MNGU
SPEAKS! HE HAS SENT A GOLDEN
GIRL TO BE OUR GODDESS! SENT
HER IN THE STORM AT SEA!



AT DAWN, A FILE OF PICKED SPEARMEN MOVE
INTO THE JUNGLES, SEEKING OUT THE GOLDEN
WOMAN...



MEANWHILE, REFRESHED BY SLEEP AND A BREAK-
FAST OF GAZELLE STEAKS, THE SHIPWRECKED
GIRL CHATS WITH PHA...

I WAS ON MY WAY TO VISIT
MY MOTHER AND FATHER IN
CAPETOWN, WHEN THE STORM
PROVE US OFF OUR COURSE.

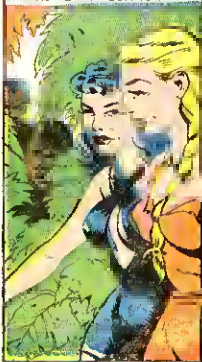
THUN'DA WILL
TAKE YOU TO
THEM WHEN
HE RETURNS
FROM
HUNTING!



THUN'DA CAN DO ANYTHING!
HE CAN GO ANYWHERE! HE IS
THE GREATEST MAN IN ALL THE
JUNGLE! HERE HE IS KING!



FROM THE THICK FOLIAGE,
HARD EYES GLITTER—



STRONG HANDS REACH OUT!
POWERFUL FINGERS CLOSE DOWN,
CHOKING—



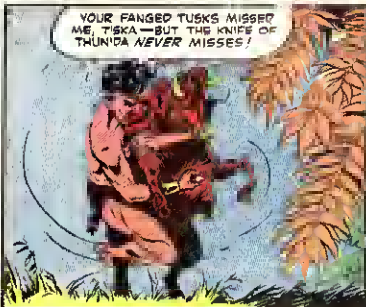
FOR ONE MOMENT PHA FREES
HERSELF, SHE SCREAMS!



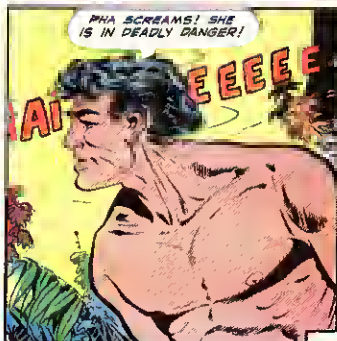
MILES AWAY, THE CONGO KING HUNTS T'SKA, THE GREAT TUSKED HOG —



YOUR FANGED TUSKS MISSED ME, T'SKA — BUT THE KNIFE OF THUN'DA NEVER MISSES!

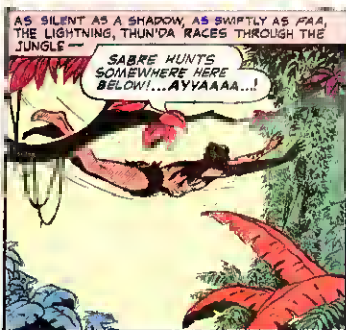


PHA SCREAMS! SHE IS IN DEADLY DANGER!

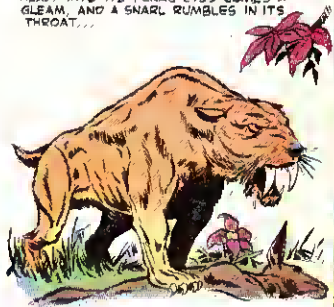


AS SILENT AS A SHADOW, AS SWIFTLY AS FAA, THE LIGHTNING, THUN'DA RACES THROUGH THE JUNGLE —

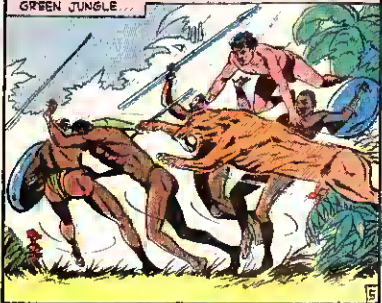
SABRE HUNTS SOMEWHERE HERE BELOW!...AYYAAAA...!



ON THE SOFT LOAM OF THE JUNGLE FLOOR, A GIGANTIC SABRETOOTH TIGER LIFTS ITS HEAD. INTO ITS FERAL EYES COMES A GLEAM, AND A SNARL RUMBLES IN ITS THROAT...

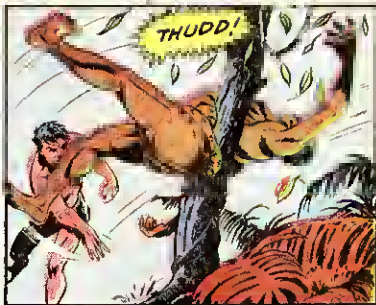


THEN, IN ANSWER TO THUN'DA'S CALL, THE SABRE-TOOTH LEAPS SWIFTLY ALONG THE WOODED TRAILS. TOGETHER, MAN AND BEAST EMERGE FROM THE GREEN JUNGLE...

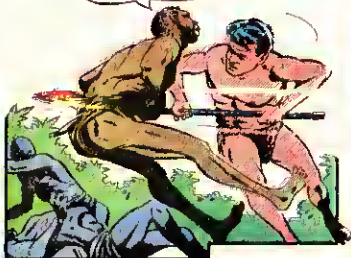


NONE CAN STAND BEFORE THESE TWO!
EACH FIGHTS SILENTLY, WITH PRIMAL RAGE
TWISTING THEIR LIPS...

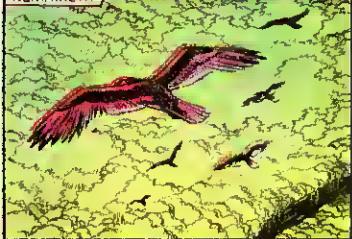
NO MERCY, BROTHER!
THEY HUNTED PHA!



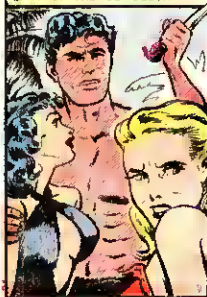
AAAAAGH!



IN A MOMENT, THE JUNGLE IS SILENT. DEATH HAS
COME AND GONE. ONLY LOOROO, THE BUZZARD,
REMAINS...



THUN'DA HAS PROTECTED
HIS WOMAN AND HER GUEST.
HE HAS VISITED THE LAW OF
FANG AND CLAW ON HIS
ENEMIES, FOR THIS IS THE
LAW OF THE JUNGLE...



IN THE BWAKKA VILLAGE,
ONE MAN SOBS HIS
STORY...

WE FELL TO THE
FATHER OF TIGERS AND
THE GREAT JUNGLE KING,
THUNDA THE TERRIBLE!
LIKE TWO LIONS THEY
ARE, KUVIROO! NO MAN
MAY STAND BEFORE
THEIR MIGHT!



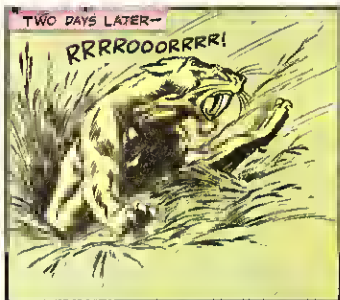
FOR LONG INTO THE NIGHT, KUVIROO
SITS AND BROODS. AT DAYBREAK...

IN THIS PIT WE SHALL TRAP THE
FATHER OF TIGERS! IN ANOTHER
PIT, WE SHALL CATCH THUN'DA!
THEN KUVIROO WILL BE KING
OF THE CONGO!

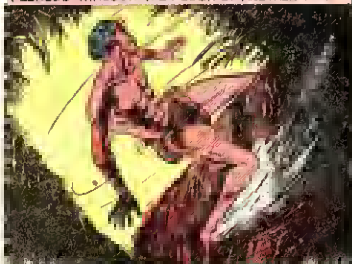


TWO DAYS LATER—

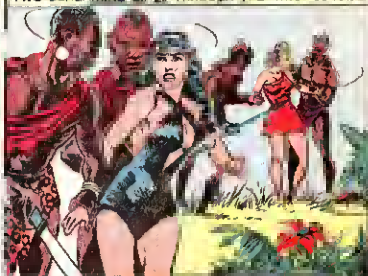
RRRROOORRR!



RUSHING TO SAVE HIS BIG-FANGED FRIEND, THUN'DA
PLUNGES THROUGH THE FLOOR OF ANOTHER TRAP—



AND A SCORE OF BRAWNY BWAKKA WARRIORS DRAG
TWO SCREAMING GIRLS THROUGH THE THICK JUNGLE

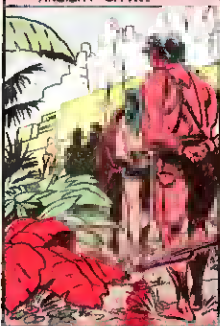


WITHIN THE DARK INTERIORS OF THE TRIBAL
HUTS, WANDA HENDERSON IS DRUGGED, AND
GARBED IN CENTURIES-OLD GARMENTS
BROUGHT BY KUVIROO FROM KOTANGU...



YOU SHALL ORDER MY PEOPLE
TO MARCH ON KOTANGU! THERE
SHALL THUN'DA AND HIS WOMAN
DIE!

WITH THE WHITE GODDESS LEAD-
ING THE WAY, THE BWAKKA
COME AT LAST TO THE
ANCIENT CITY...



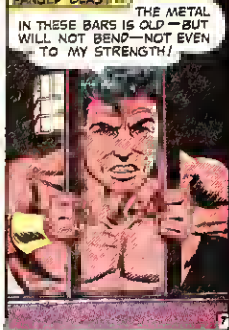
HERE, ON THE ALTAR, STAINED
WITH THE DRIED BLOOD OF
FORMER VICTIMS, ARE THE
GOLDEN MANACLES IN WHICH
PHA IS CHAINED...

WHEN THE MOON IS
AT ITS FULL—THE WOMAN
DIES!



HERE, IN THE WET DUNGEONS
FAR BELOW THE ALTAR OF AHOOO,
THUN'DA IS CAGED LIKE SOME
FANGED BEAST...

THE METAL
IN THESE BARS IS OLD—BUT
WILL NOT BEND—NOT EVEN
TO MY STRENGTH!



PROWLING THE LENGTH OF HIS CELL, HE STOOPS TO FIT HIS HANDS UNDER THE SMOOTH BARS OF THE WALL GRILLS...

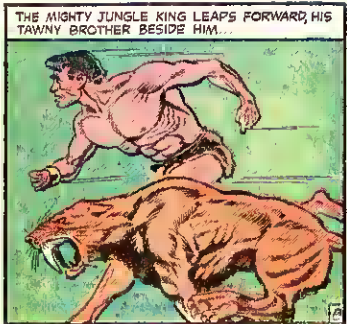
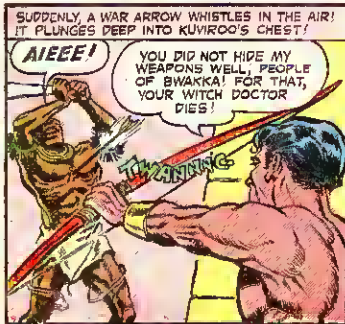
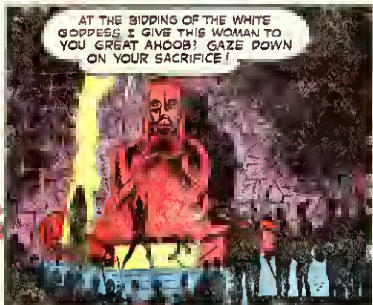
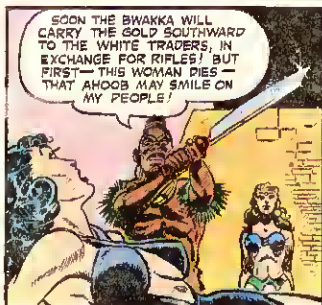
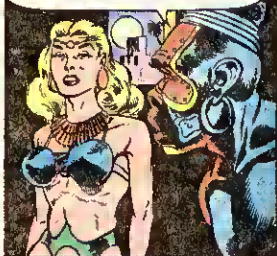
IT YIELDS! IT LIFTS! IT GIVES ME A WAY OUT TO THE CORRIDOR BEYOND THIS WALL!

IN A NEARBY CELL, THE CONGO KING FINDS SABRE TRUSSED AND BOUND —

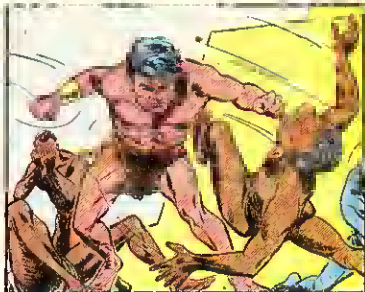
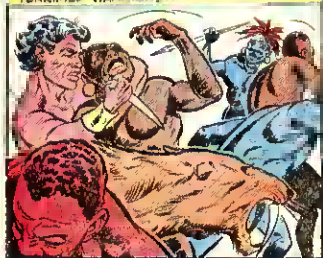
QUIET, BIG-FANGS! PROTHÉR! WE MUST NOT ALARM THE BWAKKA—UNTIL WE ARE READY TO STRIKE!

SLOWLY THE MOON RISES OVER THE ANCIENT RUINS OF KOTANGU...

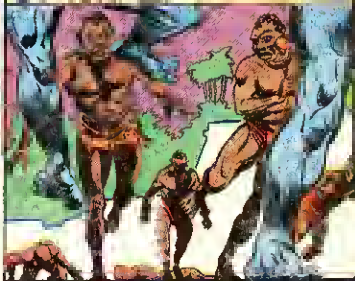
IT IS TIME FOR THE SACRIFICE! IN THAT WAY, WE SHALL PACIFY AHOOB, THE ANCIENT GOD OF KOTANGU, AND SHOW MY PEOPLE THEY NEED FEAR THE DEAD SPIRITS NO LONGER!



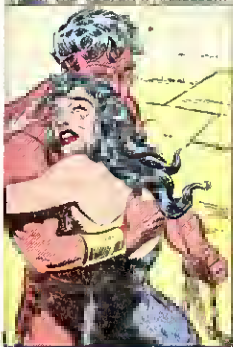
LIKE TWO BEASTS, THEY STRIKE AMONG THE
TERRIFIED WARRIORS...



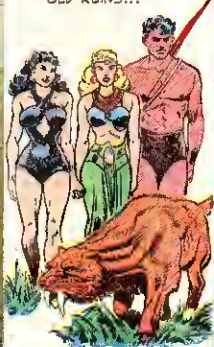
WITH SCREAMS OF STARK FEAR BUBBLING IN THEIR
THROATS, THE BWAKKA FLEE—



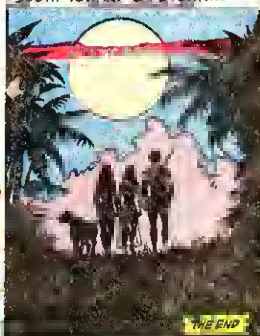
BEHIND THEM, THUNDA LIFTS PHA
FROM THE GOLDEN MANACLES...



HER EYES GRADUALLY CLEARING
AS THE DRUG WEARS OFF,
WANDA IS LEAD FROM THE
OLD RUINS...



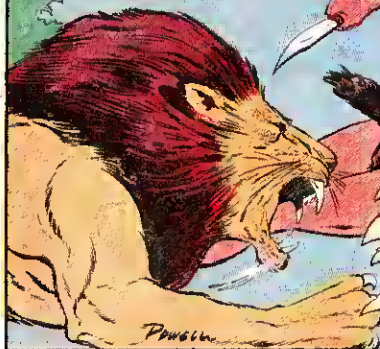
AND WITH SABRE SHOWING THE WAY
THUNDA TAKES UP THE LONG TREK
SOUTH TOWARD CAPETOWN...



THE END

THUN'DA

KING OF THE CONGO



MEN GO INTO THE DEEP JUNGLES OF THE CONGO FOR MANY REASONS. SOME GO TO FORGET A WOMAN. OTHERS GO TO HUNT THE WILD ANIMALS THAT HAUNT THE BAOBAB GROVES, AND STILL OTHER MEN GO—LIKE SLINKY JAMES JEWEL THIEF—TO HIDE!

AND WHEN THE TRAILS OF DIAMOND THIEF AND JUNGLE KING CROSS, **THUN'DA** COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE STRANGE JUSTICE METED OUT BY THE CONGO IN—

THE DIAMOND DEATH

THE DIAMOND MINE RULERS OF SOUTH AFRICA ERECT MANY BARRIERS TO PREVENT ANY THEFT OF THE GLITTERING WHITE JEWELS THEY DIG UP FROM THE SOFT BLUE CLAY, BUT A CLEVER MAN CAN DETECT THOSE BARRIERS...

SLIPPED THROUGH THEIR ELECTRIC FENCES... THEIR BARBED WIRES...! NOW I GOT A CLEAR STRETCH AHEAD OF ME... TO THE CONGO...!

DIAMOND MINE RULERS
KEEP OUT
UNARMED WHITE
VISITORS
P. 6 P. 29-V
S. 1 (2)

DAY BY DAY, ON FOOT, SLINKY JAMES— WITH A FORTUNE IN BRILLIANT DIAMONDS HIDDEN ON HIS PERSON—MOVES NORTHWARD...

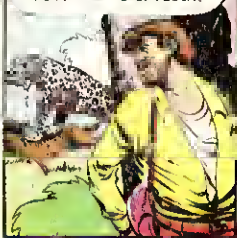
I EVEN ELUDGED THE POLICE DOGS THE MINES TURN LOOSE TO CATCH THIEVES! NOTHING CAN STOP ME, NOW, NOTHING...!

HE COMES AT
LAST TO THE
GREAT GREEN
STRETCH OF
JUNGLE—
FILLED WITH
TWISTED LIANAS,
BRIGHTLY
PLUMAGED BIRDS
AND CHATTERING
MONKEYS, THE
ROARING LIONS
AND THE STATELY
GIRAFFES...



THIS IS NO HOME FOR A MAN
WHO HAS KNOWN THE SOFTNESS
OF A BED, THE TASTE OF CHEF-
PREPARED FOOD! IT IS FRIGHTENING
...FEARFUL...!

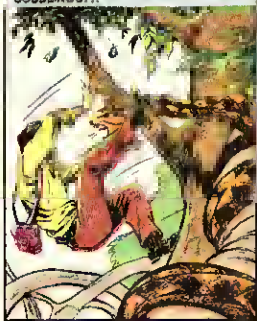
THAT DEER—IT
MIGHT HAVE BEEN *ME*—IF IT
WASN'T FOR—SHEER LUCK!



GOT TO...KEEP
GOING! PAREN'T
STOP...OR I MIGHT
MAKE A MEAL FOR
A PANTHER, OR
ANOTHER LEOPARD...



HIS MEALS ARE FRIGHTENED
GOBBLEINGS...



NO SOONER DOES ONE TERROR
FADE INTO HIS MEMORY THAN
A NEW ONE RISES TO TAKE
ITS PLACE...



A MILLION DOLLARS—IN
DIAMONDS—HIDDEN ON ME—
AND I'M GOING TO DIE!
EATEN!...BY A MANGY
LION...!



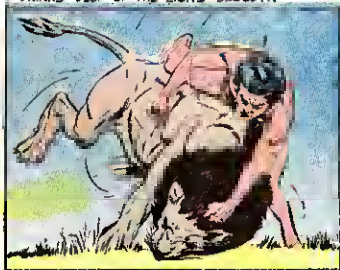
AND THEN A SCREAM MORE TERRIBLE
THAN ANY GLINKY JAMES HAS YET
HEARD RINGS IN HIS EARS! BEFORE
HIS BULGING EYES A GREAT WHITE
GIANT DROPS FROM THE TREETOPS!



WITH AN EARTH-SHAKING ROAR, THE GREAT JUNGLE BEAST TRIES FRANTICALLY TO DISLodge THE MIGHTY GIANT CLINGING TO ITS BACK...



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE LONG STEEL KNIFE PRINKS DEEP OF THE LION'S BLOOD...



THE MAN IS GONE! FEAR MUST HAVE BEEN CHEWING AT HIS INSIDES AS THE HYENA AND THE JACKAL FEED!



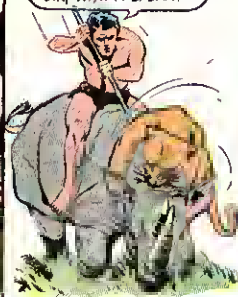
PEPPER INTO THE CONGO JUNGLE STAGGERS THE TERROR-RIDDEN DIAMOND THIEF...

THE LION WILL KILL THAT FOOL! GOT TO GET FAR AWAY... SO HE WON'T COME AFTER—ME...!



SOME DAYS LATER, AS THUNDA HUNTS THE CONGO TRAILS WITH HIS GREAT SABRETOOTH TIGER...

FEW CAN KILL THE RHINOCEROS, RA'AKA DIN, WITH A SPEAR!



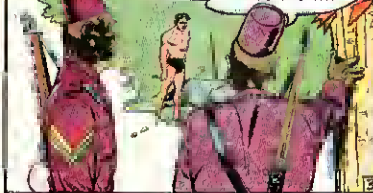
HE IS DYING! ASIDE, SABRE!

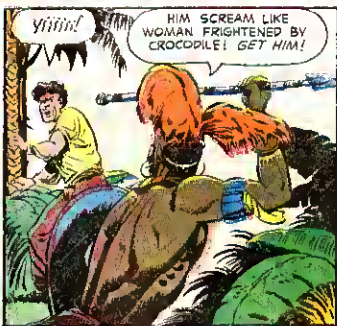
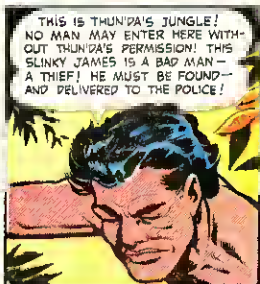
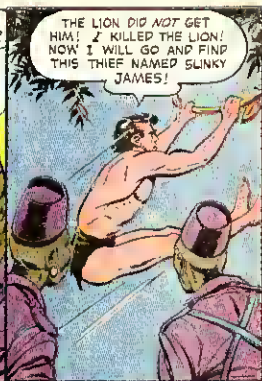


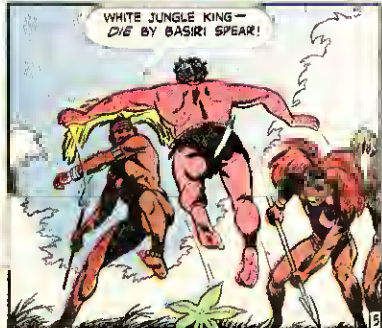
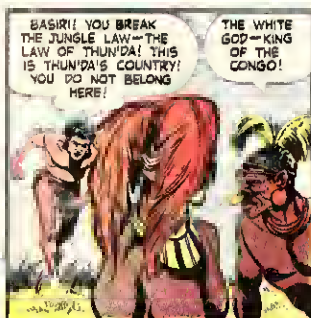
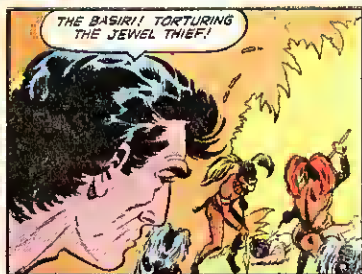
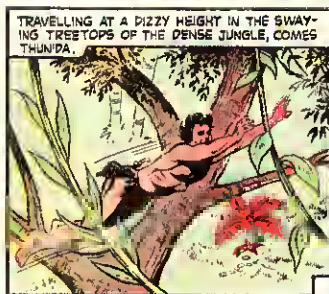
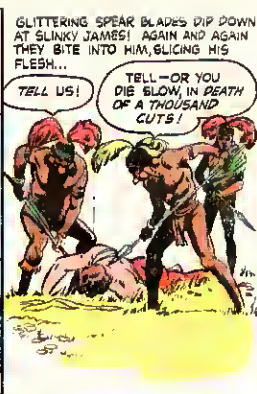
FROM THE RIM OF THE GRASSY PLAIN, HARD EYES WATCH THE JUNGLE KING...

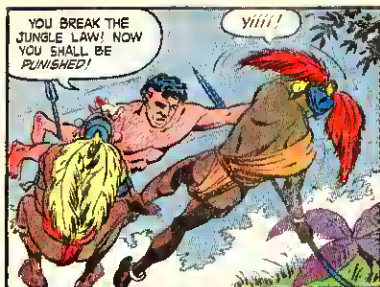
I'D NEVER BELIEVE IT IF WE HADN'T SEEN IT!

HE KILLED A RHINO— WITH A *SPEAR!* THERE'S NO DOUBT OF IT— HE *MUST* BE THE FABULOUS THUNDA! PERHAPS HE CAN HELP US...!









Yiiii!



A WHIRLWIND OF FURY, THE KING OF THE CONGO CATAPULTS FORWARD! AWED BY HIS TITANIC STRENGTH, THE BASIRI TURN TO FLEE—TOO LATE!



HIS SPEARS WHISTLE IN THEIR FLIGHT, AND WHEN THEY CURVE DOWNWARD, BASIRI WARRIORS DROP IN THEIR TRACKS.

IN TATTERED, BLOODY RAGS, SLINKY JAMES CRAWLS UNSEEN UNDER A NEARBY BUSH, AND THEN FLEES ALONG A WELL-MARKED GAME TRAIL...

CARRY THE WORDS OF THUN'DA BACK WITH YOU! TELL THE TRIBES TO STAY OUT OF THUN'DA'S JUNGLES!

THEY'RE TOO BUSY FIGHTING THAT WHITE GIANT TO SEE ME! I CAN GET AWAY... GO ON!

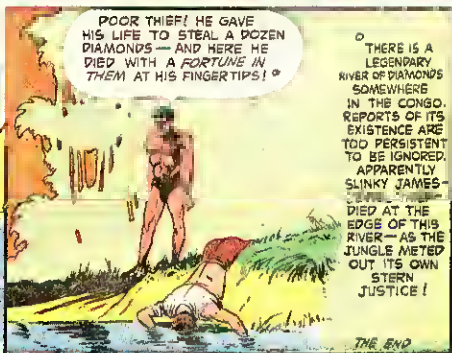
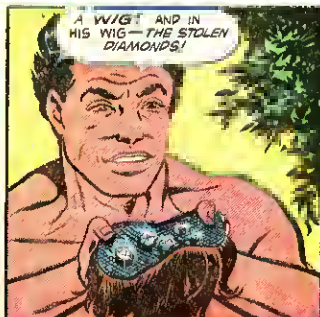
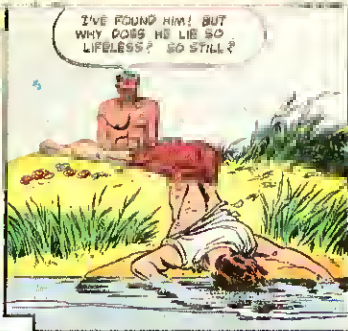
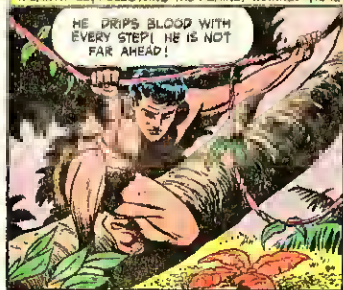
BUT NOW THE TERRORS OF THE JUNGLE CLOSE IN AROUND THE RACING THIEF—FOR THE SMELL OF BLOOD GOES OUT ACROSS THE TREETOPS LIKE A CLARION CALL!



WATER UP AHEAD! I CAN SEE IT FROM HERE... THOSE CATS WON'T FOLLOW ME IN WATER...



MEANWHILE, FOLLOWING THE PLAINLY MARKED TRAIL—



○ THERE IS A LEGENDARY RIVER OF DIAMONDS SOMEWHERE IN THE CONGO. REPORTS OF ITS EXISTENCE ARE TOO PERSISTENT TO BE IGNORED. APPARENTLY SLINKY JAMES—
DIED AT THE EDGE OF THIS RIVER—AS THE JUNGLE METED OUT ITS OWN STERN JUSTICE!

THE END

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS paid only a Few Cents? to become an **ALL-AROUND HE-MAN** at Home



ALL-AROUND HE-MAN at Home
WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business. Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING
get acquainted with
New All-Summer Special
Muscle Building
YOUR LAST CHANCE
only **10¢**
FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF
FAMOUS STRONG MEN

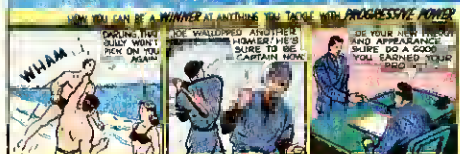


"The Power of Strength in the World" says R. F. Kelly, Crystal Director, All-Star City.

Let's Go Fast! I'll prove I can make YOU too

"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—It won't cost you a cent—
George F. Jowett, World's Greatest Body-Building



ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY—WITHOUT STRAIN!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or athlete! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how halcyon of any you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-lined chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power your whole body to quickly it will melt! Yes, I'll join you with power and self-confidence to meet any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my power secrets I bring to life new power in you which end out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...

10 DAY TRIAL!

picked yours for only 10¢. If you're not delighted with this amazing muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

FREE! Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book, "Heroes of Steel, Masters of Iron," has given thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Rich with photos of muscular men of might and muscle who all have paths wider than you are. Read the thrilling treatment of Jowett in strength that inspires us to push to follow him. It'll show you the first way to muscle and muscle. Send for this gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

Jowett Institute of Physical Training
Dept. ME1, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C. 1

Just a few of the famous of
George A. Jowett
When people call the "Champion of Champions" a world's well-known wrestling champion at 17 a world's weight lifting champion at 18 & reputed to have the strongest arms in the world & four times winner of the world's most difficult of various body build and muscle world records!

FREE GIFT COUPON! **DEPT. ME1**

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

George I. Jowett, Champion of Champions
Gift: George I. Jowett, Champion of Champions, photo book, prop. FREE
Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, plus 10¢ Muscle Building Course. 1. Making a Mighty Grip 2. Making a Mighty Arm 3. Making a Mighty Grip 4. Making a Mighty Back 5. Making a Mighty Leg—Now all in one volume "How to Build a Mighty He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND THE 10¢ POSTAGE AND HANDING.

NAME _____ AGE _____
(Please Print Name, Include Zone Number)
ADDRESS _____ NO. C.D. 1
CITY _____ ZONE & STATE _____

Remember a Order for thousands of new trunks and — **REARVIEW** of CDS! So get Now My 5 (which is \$5.00), Muscle Building Course. All in 1 great complete volume for only 10¢. Packed with new 10-CD-10 PICTURES! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building.

10¢

How to Become a Muscular HE-MAN

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 Fifth Ave., Dept. ME1 • New York 1, N. Y.

THUNDA



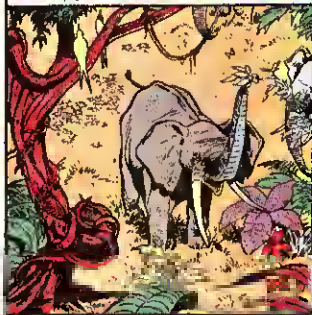
AS SPRING COMES TO THE CONGO JUNGLES, SHEATHING THE SHRUBS AND VINES IN LUSH TROPICAL FLOWERS, THE WHITECLAD BERBER TRIBESMEN MOVE SOUTH FROM THEIR DESERT LARES, AFTER IVORY AND—WOMEN...

THEIR RIFLES FELL THE GREAT TUSKERS, AND THEIR GREEDY HANDS REACH OUT FOR *MUKA*, LOVELY COMPANION OF THE MIGHTY *THUN'DA*—AND THE GREAT JUNGLE KING PITS HIS TITANIC MUSCLES AGAINST THESE SAVAGE

"JUNGLE KILLERS!"

AND THEN THE ROAR OF THE RIFLE IS HEARD IN THE LAND, AND THE TUSKER BESIDE *MUKA* COLLAPSES...

SPRING IS A PEACEFUL TIME IN THE JUNGLE. HERE THE HUGE ELEPHANT, *MUKA*, BROWSES ON TENDER LEAVES...



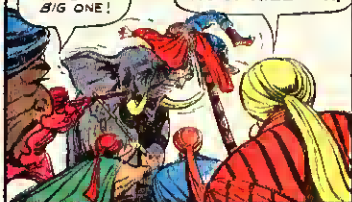
TRUMPETING HIS FURY, MUKA CHARGES!



WOUNDED-STUNG BY THESE TINY LEAD PELLETS THAT RIP INTO HIS THICK HIDE, TO BURN AND STING HIM INTO MAD FURY-MUKA CHARGES AMONG THE BERBERS...

HE IS A BIG ONE!

LOOK AT HIS TUSKS! KILL HIM!

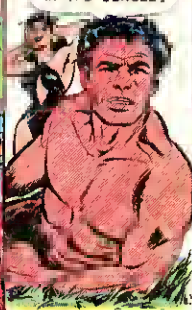


THE EXPERIENCED BERBER IVORY-HUNTERS KNOW HOW TO HANDLE A BULL ELEPHANT, EVEN SUCH A HUGE MONSTER AS MUKA!

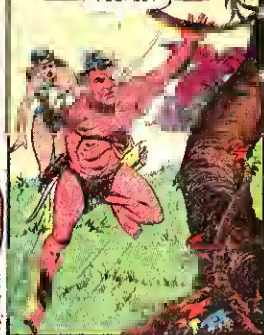


IN THE JUNGLE GLADES, THUN'DA, KING OF THE CONGA-LOLLS AT HIS EASE WITH PHA

I HEAR RIFLES! BERBER RIFLES- IN THE JUNGLE!



REMAIN HERE, PHA! ARAB IVORY-HUNTERS ARE KILLING MUKA AND HIS PEOPLE!



MOMENTS LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF THE JUNGLE, THUN'DA DROPS LIKE A FALLING STONE-

UP MUKA! RUN FROM THESE EVIL MEN! RUN, MUKA!

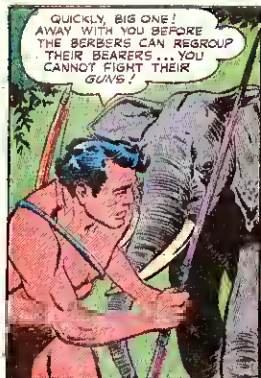


AS HIS ARROWS THUD INTO THEM, THE BEARERS THROW AWAY THEIR WEAPONS-

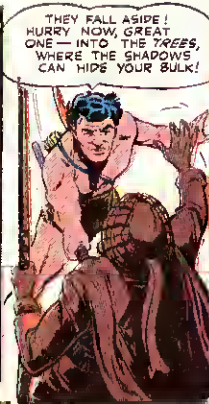
THE JUNGLE KING!

FLEE! FLEE!





QUICKLY, BIG ONE!
AWAY WITH YOU BEFORE
THE BERBERS CAN REGROUP
THEIR BEARERS... YOU
CANNOT FIGHT THEIR
GUNS!

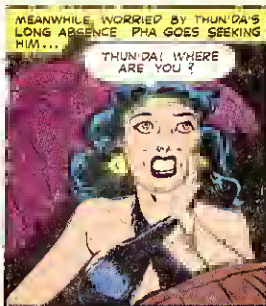


THEY FALL ASIDE!
HURRY NOW, GREAT
ONE— INTO THE TREES,
WHERE THE SHADOWS
CAN HIDE YOUR BULK!



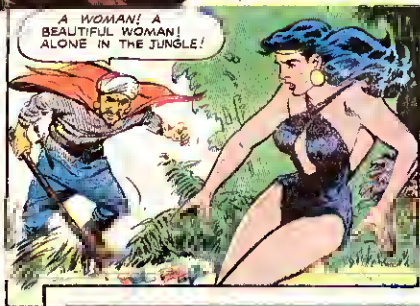
NONE CAN FOLLOW THE GREAT
TUSKER AND THE CONGO KING
IN THEIR JUNGLE HOME! SOON,
MUKA ROLLS IN THE SOFT
MUD OF THE RIVER'S EDGE...

THE MUD WILL DRAW OUT
THE PAIN! YOU WILL BE AS
GOOD AS NEW WITHIN A
FEW DAYS!

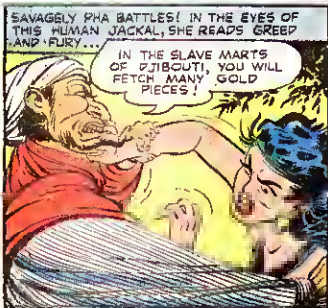


MEANWHILE, WORRIED BY THUNDA'S
LONG ABSENCE PHA GOES SEEKING
HIM...

THUNDA! WHERE
ARE YOU?

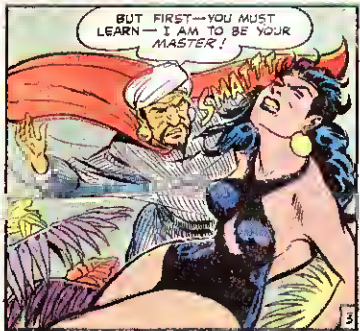


A WOMAN! A
BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!
ALONE IN THE JUNGLE!



SAVAGELY PHA BATTLES! IN THE EYES OF
THIS HUMAN JACKAL, SHE READS GREED
AND FURY...

IN THE SLAVE MARTS
OF DJIBOUTI, YOU WILL
FETCH MANY GOLD
PIECES!



BUT FIRST—YOU MUST
LEARN—I AM TO BE YOUR
MASTER!

AS DAY SLIPS INTO NIGHT, AND AS NIGHT MERGES INTO DAY, THUN'DA FOLLOWS A CONGO TRAIL...

PHA CAME THIS WAY! SHE MET THE IVORY HUNTERS—AND WAS DRAGGED OFF BY THEM!

HOURS LATER, THE GREAT JUNGLE LORD CATCHES UP WITH THE BERBER IVORY CARAVAN...

THE BERBERS MAY HAVE GUNS! ALONE—I CAN DO LITTLE AGAINST THEM! BUT PERHAPS... THERE IS A WAY...

LATER—A GRASS ROPE? SILENTLY DROPS FROM THE JUMBLE OF TREES AND VINES—

FARTHER ALONG THE TRAIL—AN ARROW SLIPS THROUGH A BUSH AND SINKS INTO A STRAGGLER'S BACK...

AS THE CARAVAN MOVES FORWARD, ACROSS THE TRAIL, THEY FIND MANY GRISLY WARNINGS...

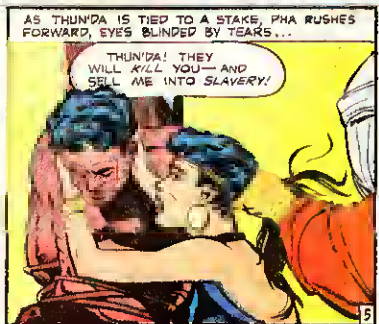
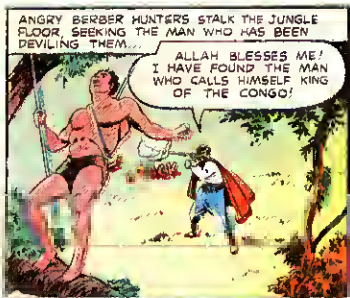
BEWARE!
GO AWAY!
LEAVE THE
WOMEN AND
THE IVORY!

SOON ONLY FISTS AND CLUBS KEEP THE NATIVE BEARERS AT THEIR TASKS...

PICK UP THE IVORY! CARRY IT!

PICK IT UP!

SO FAR, I HAVE FOUGHT ONLY THE BERBERS! PERHAPS—IF I CAN FRIGHTEN THEIR BEARERS—I MAY PANIC ALL THE OTHERS!!!



HA! WE SHALL MAKE
THE WOMAN WATCH WHILE
THE BEARERS SLASH THE
JUNGLE KING TO RIBBONS!



DRIVEN BY PISTS AND WHIPS, THE BEARERS LIFT
THEIR SPEARS! IN FEAR THEY DANCE AROUND THE
MIGHTY THUNDA.—

THESE THINGS ARE
TOO TIGHT! I CAN NEVER
FREE MYSELF!



AND THEN THE MIGHTY JUNGLE
KING LIFTS HIS HEAD! TO HIS
KEEN EARS THERE COMES A
SOUND, FAINTLY CARRIED ON
THE WIND...AND HE CRIES OUT...

AAAAAIIII YAAAA-
HAAAAAIIII



IN A NEARBY JUNGLE CLEAR-
ING, MUKA MUNCHES ON
TENDER BANANAS...BUT AT
THAT CALL, HIS GREAT EARS
FLAP, AND HIS TRUNK CURLS...

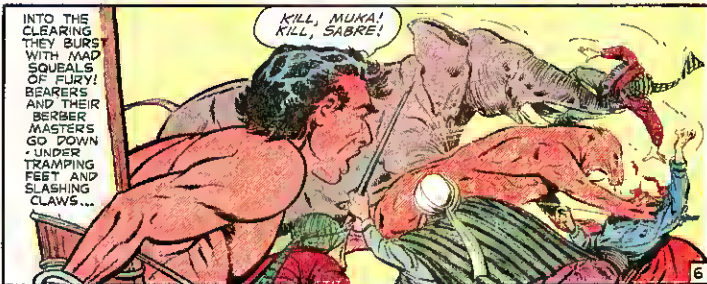


THE MIGHTY FOURTEEN-TON
MONSTER RACES FORWARD,
TO BE JOINED BY A GREAT,
SLEEK, SABRETOOTH TIGER—



INTO THE
CLEARING
THEY BURST
WITH MAD
SQUEALS
OF FURY!
BEARERS
AND THEIR
BERBER
MASTERS
GO DOWN
—UNDER
TRAMPING
FEET AND
SLASHING
CLAWS...

KILL, MUKA!
KILL, SABRE!

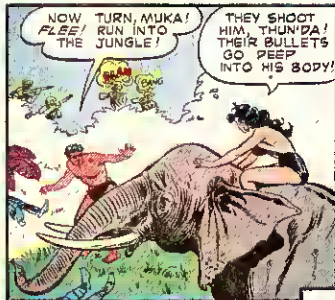


AS THE BERBER WHO HOLDS HER LEADS TO SNATCH UP HIS RIFLE, PHA GRASPS A FALLEN SPEAR...

I AM COMING, MUKA! I JOIN YOU IN YOUR FIGHT, SABRE!

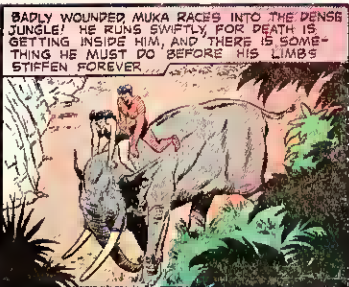
MOVING LIKE A MADDENED PANTHER, THE CONGO KING HURLS HIMSELF ON THE BERBER IVORY-HUNTERS!

NOW IT IS THUN'DA'S TURN!



NOW TURN, MUKA! FLEE! RUN INTO THE JUNGLE!

THEY SHOOT HIM, THUN'DA! THEIR BULLETS GO PEEP INTO HIS BODY!



BADLY WOUNDED, MUKA RACES INTO THE DENSE JUNGLE! HE RUNS SWIFTLY, FOR DEATH IS GETTING INSIDE HIM, AND THERE IS SOMETHING HE MUST DO BEFORE HIS LIMBS STIFFEN FOREVER...

AND SO MUKA COMES AT LAST TO THAT FABLED PLACE THAT HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE—THE ELEPHANTS' GRAVEYARD! HERE HE KNEELS AND ROLLS OVER, TO ADD HIS BONES TO THE MILLIONS THAT COVER THE FLOOR OF THE HIDDEN AMPHITHEATRE...

THE GRAVE OF ALL THE ELEPHANTS! HERE THEY COME TO DIE! THIS EXPLAINS WHY NO ELEPHANT, THAT HAS DIED FROM NATURAL CAUSES, HAS EVER BEEN FOUND!



A LITTLE WAY BEYOND THE GRAVEYARD, THERE IS A MOUNTAIN PASS. CURIOUS, THUN'DA SEEKS IT, AND BEFORE HIS EYES—

SEE, PHA—THE DAWN LANDS! LOOK! WE HAVE FOUND ANOTHER PATHWAY TO OUR HOME, AND THE CITY OF SHAREEN...



THE END

CAVE GIRL



THE CAVES OF KLAAL AND IN THESE CAVES LIVES THE **CAVE GIRL** — LOVELY, STRONG, BARBARIC IN HER SAVAGERY! AND WITH **THUN'DA, KING OF THE CONGO**, SHE FIGHTS TOOTH AND NAIL AGAINST THE BESTIAL PRIESTS AND SOLDIERS OF THE MIGHTY ANIMAL THAT IS — **THE APE GOD OF KOR**

POWELL

YOUR EYES, PHA!
GUARD THEM WELL! THESE
WINGED DEVILS SEEK THEM
WITH THEIR BEAKS AND
TALONS...

THUN'DA!
LOOK OUT!

BIRDS! THOUSANDS
OF BIRDS!



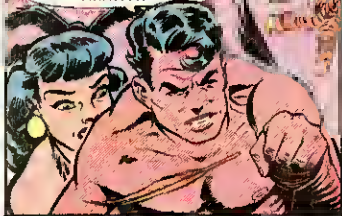
A FEATHERED HORDE—DOVES, HAWKS, FALCONS, OSPREYS, KINGFISHERS, BLUEBIRDS—BATTER THE JUNGLE LORD WITH THEIR WINGS, WHILE THEIR CLAWS RAKE HIS FLESH...

IT IS LIKE FIGHTING A CLOUD! ONE PART GOES AWAY, WHILE ANOTHER PART ARRIVES TO TAKE ITS PLACE...



HIS GREAT FISTS BATTERING A PATHWAY, THE JUNGLE LORD STRIDES FORWARD—

THERE IS SOMEONE AT THE EDGE OF THE CLEARING, PHA! SOMEONE—CRAWLING AWAY...



HE MUST NOT KILL ME! I WILL NOT LET HIM! THE BIRDS MUST SAVE ME FROM HIM AS THEY SAVED ME FROM BOORO...



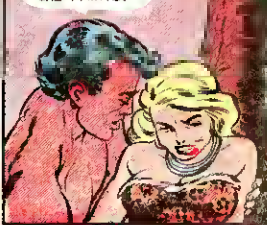
COME THEN! I WILL DIE FIGHTING YOU...

I DO NOT SEEK TO HARM YOU, ONLY TO HELP!



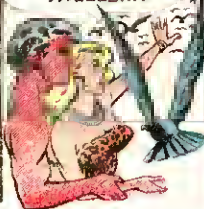
WITH A SIDEWISE FLASH OF HIS MIGHTY HAND, THE CONGO KING SENDS CAVE GIRL'S HUNTING KNIFE FLYING, AS SHE FEELS IT LEAVE HER FINGERS, HER SENSES REEL, HER KNEES TURN TO WATER...

PHA—QUICKLY! SHE FAINTS!

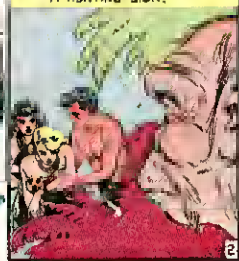


THE BIRDS SWOOP DOWN, SHRILL SCREAMS STRETCHING THEIR HARD BEAKS, THE CAVE GIRL OPENS HER EYES, HER LIPS TRILL SOFTLY...

TWIIIRLL... TWEEE... HE MEANS NO HARM, BROTHERS OF THE AIR... TWIIIRLL-TWEEEE...!



FROM THE VINE-INFESTED JUNGLE, HARD LITTLE EYES WATCH CRUELY, FOR THIS IS BOORO, HIGH PRIEST OF KOR—SMALL, POWERFUL—CRUEL AS A HUNTING LION!



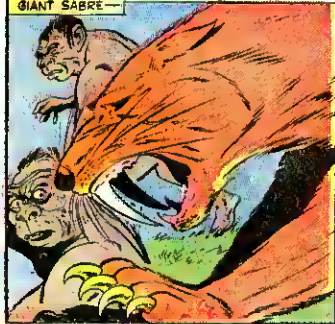
HOWLING AND SCREAMING, BOORG LEADS HIS HAIRY FOLLOWERS TOWARD THUN'DA—

THE APEMEN
OF KOR!

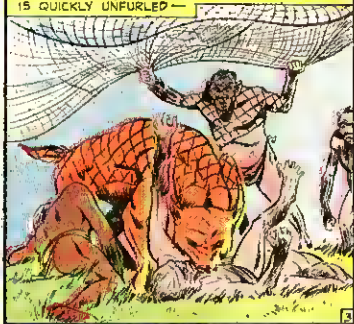
I WANT THEM—
ALIVE! THE GIRLS WILL NOT STOP
US THIS TIME, AS THEY DID WHEN
WE TRIED TO CAPTURE CAVE GIRL!



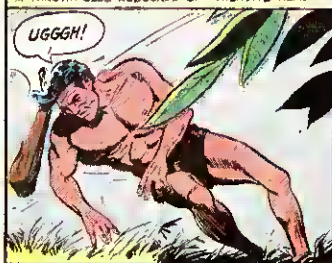
FROM THE HUNTING TRAILS OF THE DAWN WORLD,
ALONG WHICH HE HAS SLIPPED, COMES THE
GIANT SABRE—



BUT THE APEMEN OF KOR HAVE FOUGHT THE LONG
TUSKS BEFORE! FROM THE BACK OF ONE A NET
IS QUICKLY UNFURLED—



A THROWN CLUB REBOUNDS OFF THUNDA'S HEAD—



FOR LONG MOMENTS, DAZED BY THE IMPACT, THE GREAT JUNGLE LORD STRUGGLES MADLY! BUT TWENTY MEN AGAINST ONE—EVEN THE KING OF THE CONGO HIMSELF, ARE TOO MANY...



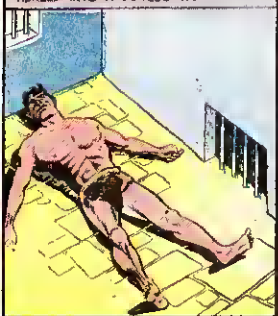
TRUSSSED UP THUN'DA AND SABRE ARE CARTED ACROSS THE WAVING GRASSLANDS OF THE DAWN WORLD, WHILE PHA AND THE SLAVE GIRL STAGGER ON BESIDE THEM...



IN THE DAYS BEFORE THE MEMORY OF MAN, ANCIENT KOR WAS A THRIVING CITY. HERE CAME THE FIGHTING MEN OF ATLANTIS AND MU, SUMER AND OPHIR—NATIONS SO OLD THEY ARE ONLY LEGENDS IN THE WORLD TODAY. YET KOR STILL LIVES, A PILE OF CRUMBLING MASONRY, INHABITED ONLY BY THE APEMEN WHO DWELL IN ITS HALLS AND CORRIDORS...



BEATEN AND BATTERED THUN'DA IS HURLED INTO A DUNGEON...



THE MINUTES SLIDE INTO HOURS. THE MIGHTY JUNGLE KING WAKENS SUDDENLY. IN A MOMENT HE IS ON HIS FEET—HURLING HIMSELF AT THE BARS OF HIS CELL...



HIS CRY OF FURY IS ECHOED BY A SAVAGE SCREAM FROM A NEARBY RACK—



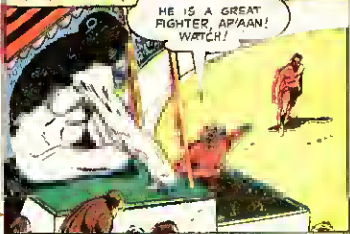
SLOWLY THE DAYS PASS. ON THE MORNING OF HIS FIFTH DAY IN THE CELL, THUN'DA IS LED FORTH INTO THE GREAT ARENA—

SO IT IS
HERE I AM
TO DIE!

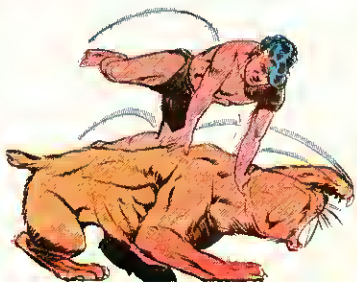
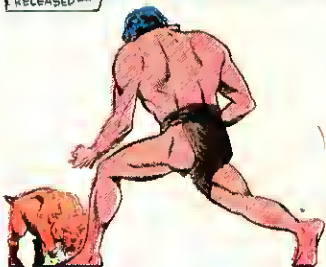


WATCHING HIM WITH HARD, CRUEL EYES IS BOORG—AND BEHIND BOORG—TOWERING ABOVE HIM—AP'AAN, THE APE GOD OF KOR!

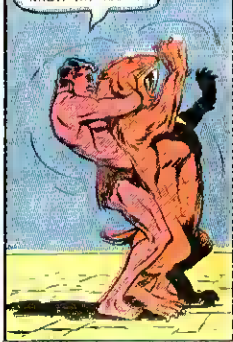
HE IS A GREAT
FIGHTER, AP'AAN!
WATCH!



FROM A GRILLE DOOR A MIGHTY SABRETOOTH IS RELEASED—

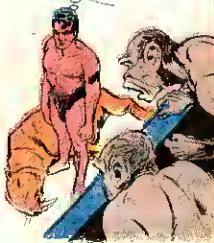


FROM WRESTLING WITH
SABRE SO OFTEN, I KNOW
THIS CHOKE-HOLD AS I
KNOW MY HAND!



FOR AN INSTANT THE WILD
THOUGHT OF ESCAPE COMES
TO THUN'DA—

I COULD CLEAR THAT
WALL WITH A LEAP— BUT
PHA AND THE CAVE GIRL ARE
STILL HERE! I CANNOT LEAVE
THEM!



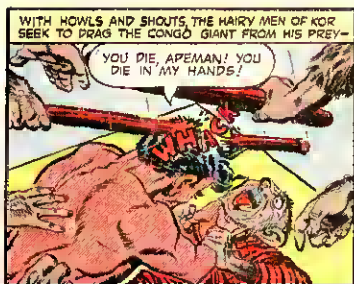
ON THE WAY BACK TO HIS CELL...

A LITTLE WILDCAT!
GOOD! I LIKE TAMING
PRETTY
WILDCATS...!

NO...NO!

PHA—AND
BOORG!





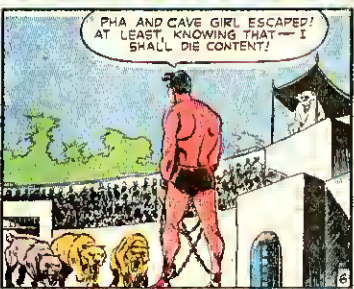
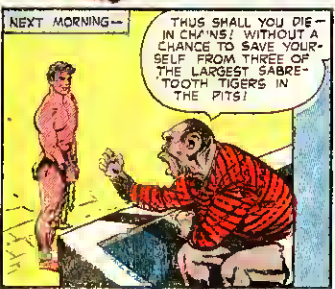
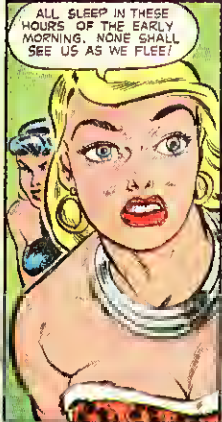
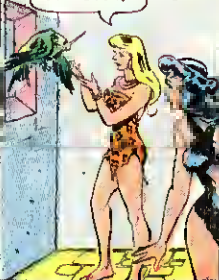
FOAMING AT THE MOUTH IN A MAD FRENZY, BOORG HURLS HIS THREATS AT THE RAGING JUNGLE KING!

TOMORROW... YOU PAY FOR TOUCHING BOORG... BY FACING THREE SABRETOOTH TIGERS... IN THE ARENA. NO MAN CAN DO THAT—AND LIVE!



THAT NIGHT, PHA WHISPERS THE DREAD NEWS TO THE CAVE GIRL. MOMENTS AFTER, CAVE GIRL SENDS A SHRILL WHISTLE OUTWARD INTO THE NIGHT—

MY FEATHERED BROTHER BRINGS ME THE DAGGER FROM THE FLOOR OF MY CAVE HOME... WITH IT, WE SHALL PICK OUR LOCK!



WITH ABRUPT SUDDENNESS, A LOW SCREAM
RISES IN THE AIR. IN MIDLEAP, THE HUGE
TIGERS DROP TO THE GROUND—

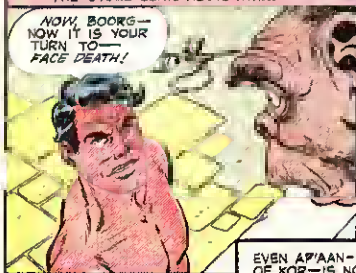
STAAA-YAAA!

BROTHERS OF THE LONG TUSKS!
IT IS CAVE GIRL! YOU KNOW
ME! HARM NOT THIS MAN!

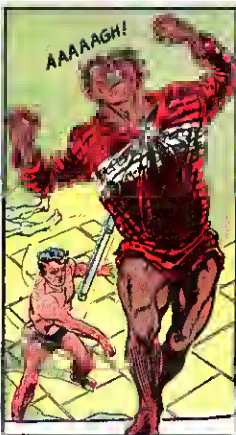


WITH A HARD GRIN, THUN'DA TURNS TOWARD
THE STONE SEATS ABOVE HIM...

NOW, BOORG—
NOW IT IS YOUR
TURN TO
FACE DEATH!



EVEN AP'IAN-WHITE APE-GOD
OF KOR—IS NO MATCH FOR
THESE FIGHTING FURIES!



YOU DID NOT
ESCAPE WHILE
YOU HAD THE
CHANCE?

AND LEAVE YOU TO
DIE? SINCE ALL ANIMALS
KNOW AND LOVE ME—SINCE
I SPEAK WITH THEM AND
KNOW THEIR LANGUAGE—
I KNEW I COULD SAVE
YOU FROM BOORG'S FURY!

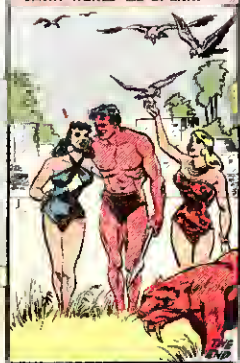


THUN'DA AND CAVE GIRL— WITH THE SABRE-
TOOTHES FOLLOWING— LEAP UPWARD—

SLAY, BROTHER LONG TUSKS!
SLAY THE EVIL APEMEN!



THE APE-MEN BREAK AND FLEE
AS THEIR APE GOD DIES! THE
PATH TO FREEDOM, AND THE
LOVELY MEADOWLANDS OF THE
DAWN WORLD LIE OPEN...

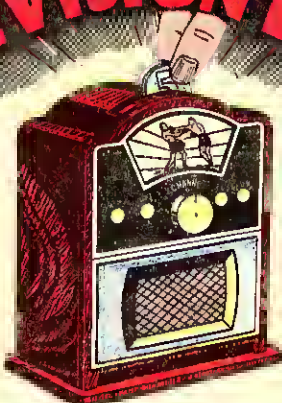


THE SHOW'S ON,
GANG!

New! Super-Duper! Simply Terrific! TELEVISION BANK

LIGHTS UP! LIKE BIGGEST, COSTLIEST TELEVISION SETS!

- SHOWS BRILLIANT PICTURES IN FULL COLOR!
- HITS EVERY TELEVISION HIGH . . . FIGHTS AND ALL!
- THRILLS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS POP-EYED!
- AND . . . MAKES YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP FAST!



ALL-STEEL CONSTRUCTION

**ONLY
\$1.98**

COMPLETE WITH
BATTERY AND BULB!

Nobody ever before set their excited eyes on anything so terrific as this amazing new Television Bank! Your whole gang will be begging you for a look at this new midger wonder!

LIGHTS UP THE MINUTE YOU DROP COIN! Just click a panny, olah! dima ol quatter into top slot. Instantly your grand new Television Bank lights up—in a hip, BIG way! In a split second, the screen leaps into dazzling life!

AND WOW! WHAT A PICTURE! Whether you go for "zowie" shows (fights and such) or want a dream dance-tune or peppy cartoon, you've got them—and MORE—right on this miracle Television Bank! What's more, shining convex lens over screen

gives you the brightest, clearest, pictures yet!

TURN OF KNOB SHOWS NEXT EXCITING PICTURE! When you've looked your admiring fill at one picture, just turn center knob for next thrill-packed "show." Light goes out automatically as new picture appears! To light new picture, bank another coin. No less than SIX exciting pictures in all—a fight, dramatic dance team, tenja today scene, hilarious cartoon, swell square dance and circus clown with his trick dog!

PUTS YOU "IN THE MONEY!"—AND FAST! Your savings pile up PLENTY FAST—and with this marvelous new Television Bank! None of your friends, relatives or chance visitors can resist depositing enough to see the

complete show! And with SIX wonderful pictures to see—you bank REAL MONEY just for letting them look!

IT'S A MONEY—IN EVERY DETAIL! You'll be the envy of all your friends with grand new Television Bank! A console model, it's an exact miniature of the most expensive sets. Complete even to the handsomely printed-on speaker grills and dials. All metal ruggedly built bank, 4 1/4" x 4", has smart mahogany finish. Automatic screen light powered by efficient, replaceable battery. GUARANTEED TO DELIGHT YOU, bank comes complete with bulb, battery and strong key for opening and emptying out your wealth of savings.

BE THE FIRST IN YOUR CROWD TO HAVE THIS WONDERFUL NEW TELEVISION BANK! SEND NO MONEY! ORDER YOURS TODAY!

NEWEST DECORATOR'S NOTE TO ALL DOLL HOUSE OWNERS!

Nothing is so truly luxurious for the modern doll house! This beautiful new Television Bank is the last work in elegance—matches all styles of furniture—makes a stunning addition in your dolls' living room! You'll love it, and so will all your friends!

**SEAGEE CO., Dept. ME-5
2 Allen Street, New York 2, N. Y.**

- ☐ Please rush me my TELEVISION BANK. I agree to pay postman \$1.98 plus few cents postage with understanding that if I am not delighted I may return bank in 5 days for full refund of purchase price.

Name (Please Print Plainly)

Street

City Zone State

☐ Enclose \$1.98. You pay postage. Sign money-back guarantee.

SEAGEE CO., 2 Allen St., Dept. ME-5, New York-2, N. Y.



Uncle BERNIE'S FUN SHOP ORDER TODAY at our LOW PRICES!



NEW — IT'S
OUTRAGE!
BEAUTIFUL
MOLDED PLASTIC
CITY
FISH WITH
THERMOGRAPHIC
LOOK
DECORATE AND
TALKS, BOOK-
CASES, ETC.

What keeps the water in the bowl? Amazing! And it's really
your hands! It's a beautiful new "mystery" fish-bowl
molded from clear plastic and will attract all eyes
long. It's not a genuine fish in yellow of water, it's a
great new invention. Don't miss it! It's only \$2.98 per
goldfish. You'll want them for hours and hours at the
beach and back in the city. The perfect companion
to any home, dormitory and hotel. Don't miss it!
wonderful gift. (SEND NO MONEY, C.O.D. you pay post-
age when you order, we pay postage.)

Hi! I'm **GINGER!**
the Doll whose HAIR
YOU CAN WAVE!

FREE HAIR WAVE KIT

I have
GUBBER
WONDERSKIN!



A wonderful new doll is
wonderful rubber Wonderskin
who's hair is so thick it can
be waved in any style and
tanned just like your own. A
perfect playmate for the
"Junior Mother" all the
time. Complete with real
Hair-wave kit which consists
of... plastic curlers... rub-
ber waving hands... wav-
ing end papers... plastic
comb... and bottle of hair
wave lotion. Ginger is 11
inches tall. Her real buddy
body which can be bathed
will give the "Junior Miss"
an almost real baby sister to
play with.

TERRO-
RIFIC
VALUE!

only
\$3.98
complete

complete

SEND NO MONEY

C.O.D. you pay postage. Remit
with order we pay postage.

A
Real
SLOT
MACHINE



LITTLE BANDIT



We're back, retirement and
word then get yourself the LITTLE
BANDIT. This machine and
machine operates like a real
slot machine. Pull down the lever,
the wheel spins and a combination
shows up in actual color. Don't
forget to watch glass inside.
Made of heavy, sturdy plastic.
Non-operated Pull is structure,
and game suggestions are included.

ACTION-PACKED BUCKING BRONCO!



- Stands Over 2 Feet High!
- Made of Heavyweight
Vinylite Plastic!

Here's a riding bronco that's
bounces with weight in its com-
bination! It's made of heavy
Vinylite Plastic and it's over the
room for their heads is about
and a very fine they say it's
falls in the horse and the
wonderful! Give it to your high
it's really big. It's wonderful
really! Here it's made of heavy
weight vinylite Plastic. That's
that's what it's for!

ONLY
\$2.98

SEND NO MONEY
Remit with order, we
pay postage. C.O.D.
you pay postage.



SEND
COUPON!

NOVELTY MART, Dept. ME-2
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Customers: Please cut me the following:
Satisfaction 100% Cash 100% C.O.D. 100% postage

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> FISH-BOWL... \$2.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Slot Machine... \$1.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Ginger... \$3.98 | <input type="checkbox"/> Bucking Bronco \$2.98 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> HAPPY THE COWBOY \$2.98 | |

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____

NOVELTY MART 59 East 8th Street, Dept. ME-2 New York 3